

SHOOTINGS

I dislike watching shootings
in movies. Not because
they don't happen out here.
Because they are rarely
treated honestly by movie
makers. A shooting victim,
if he or she survives
the shock, pain & damage
to the body, must suffer
a deeper anguish.

The delicate webbing of
the psyche takes a fearful
battering & recovery, if
it happens, takes years.
Who wants to deal with that?

MEMENTOES

This afternoon Pat bought
two t-shirts with Truckee
printed on one & embroidered
on the other. I bought one
with a cowboy hat & a
holstered sixgun hanging
on a fencepost silk-screened
on it — Truckee scrawled
under picture in small letters.
This'll probably be our last
summer up here. Deep snow
that practically buried
our cabin last winter
cooled our romance with
this beautiful place. Cabin
is too small & winters
too rough to live here year
around once Pat retires.
Figure it's time to sell,
pack our memories &
move down the hill a little.

MESSAGE

When I had a studio
near Sac State I
kept a half pint of
bourbon on my drawing
table. One day when

I came in to work
I took a nip & went
into shock. Someone had
snitched my whiskey
& filled my bottle
with piss. This was in
early 70s. but it took
me another 20 years
to get the message.

AT NORTON SIMON MUSEUM

Etchings by Goya.
Plate XVI.
"Wounds Heal Quicker
Than Hasty Words."
Wrote down title
but can't remember
image there were
so many of his
midnight creature
filled wonders
to look at.

TWO OF ME

Right now I'm Reading
Angels: God's Secret
Agents & Hunting
For Handgunners &
enjoying both. Makes
me wonder about my-
self. It's like I've
come to a fork in
the road & I'm
taking both roads.
Mind divided
down the middle.